The Oriole

THE ORIOLE

PUBLISHED BY
THE SENIOR CLASS

VOLUME IV
1924

PULASKI HIGH SCHOOL
PULASKI, VIRGINIA

Dedication

We, the Senior Class of 1924
dedicate this book

To
Our Mothers

for

"They are the spirits of all that is true
And lasting and fragrant and fair,
And no other blessing that life ever held
With the love of their hearts can compare."

Foreword

"The chain of friendship,
Stretching far,
Links days that were
With days that are."

THE ORIOLE STAFF

Editor-in-Chief
Martha Derrick

Assistant Editor
Conway Smith

Business Manager
Livingston Sheppard

Assistant Business Manager
Alyne Hurd

Literary Editors
Margaret Dalton
Sylvia Byrd
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Allene Miller

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Pauline Bopp

Joke Editors
Louise Dudley
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Billy Cheves
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Isabel Miller
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Haswell Sizer
Albert Kirkner

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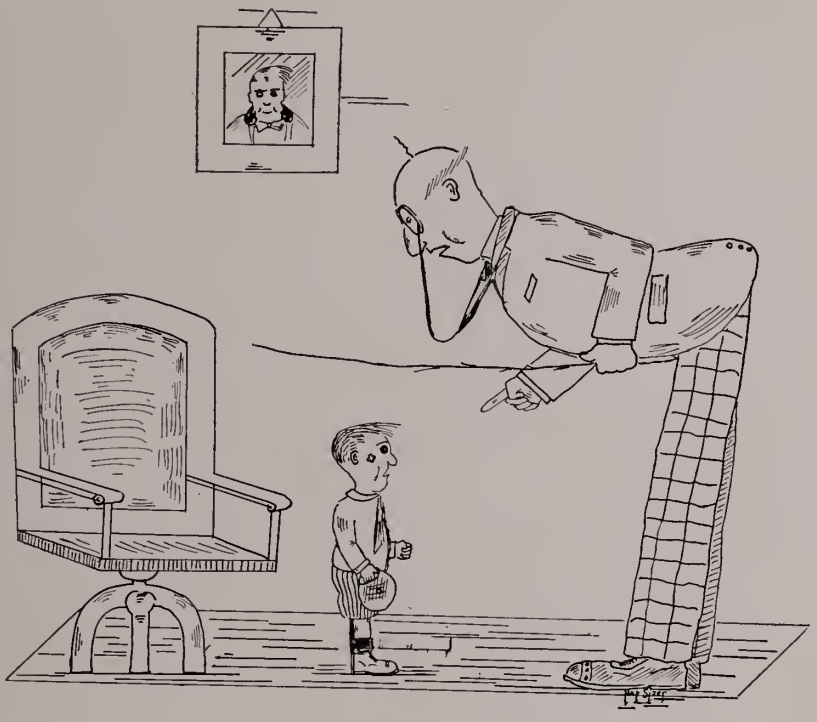
Photographic Editors
Bernice Dewese
Vola Wohlford
Foy McGuire
Joe Bones

Appreciation

The Oriole Staff of 1924 wishes to thank those who have helped in the work of editing this volume of The Oriole: Professor Brugh for his constant advice and encouragement; Miss Thomas for her assistance and interest; and Miss Finks for her untiring enthusiasm and willingness to help at all times.



Alma Mater



FACULTY

FACULTY

Professor Kenneth V. Brugh, *Principal*
Hampden-Sidney College; University of Virginia

Miss Mary Thomas, *Assistant Principal*
Farmville State Normal; University of Virginia; Columbia University

Miss Evelyn Finks, *English*
Martha Washington College; University of Virginia

Miss Mary Moore Hughes, *Mathematics*
Stonewall Jackson College; University of Virginia

Miss Tullie Mae Birdsong, *Latin*
Martin College; Peabody College

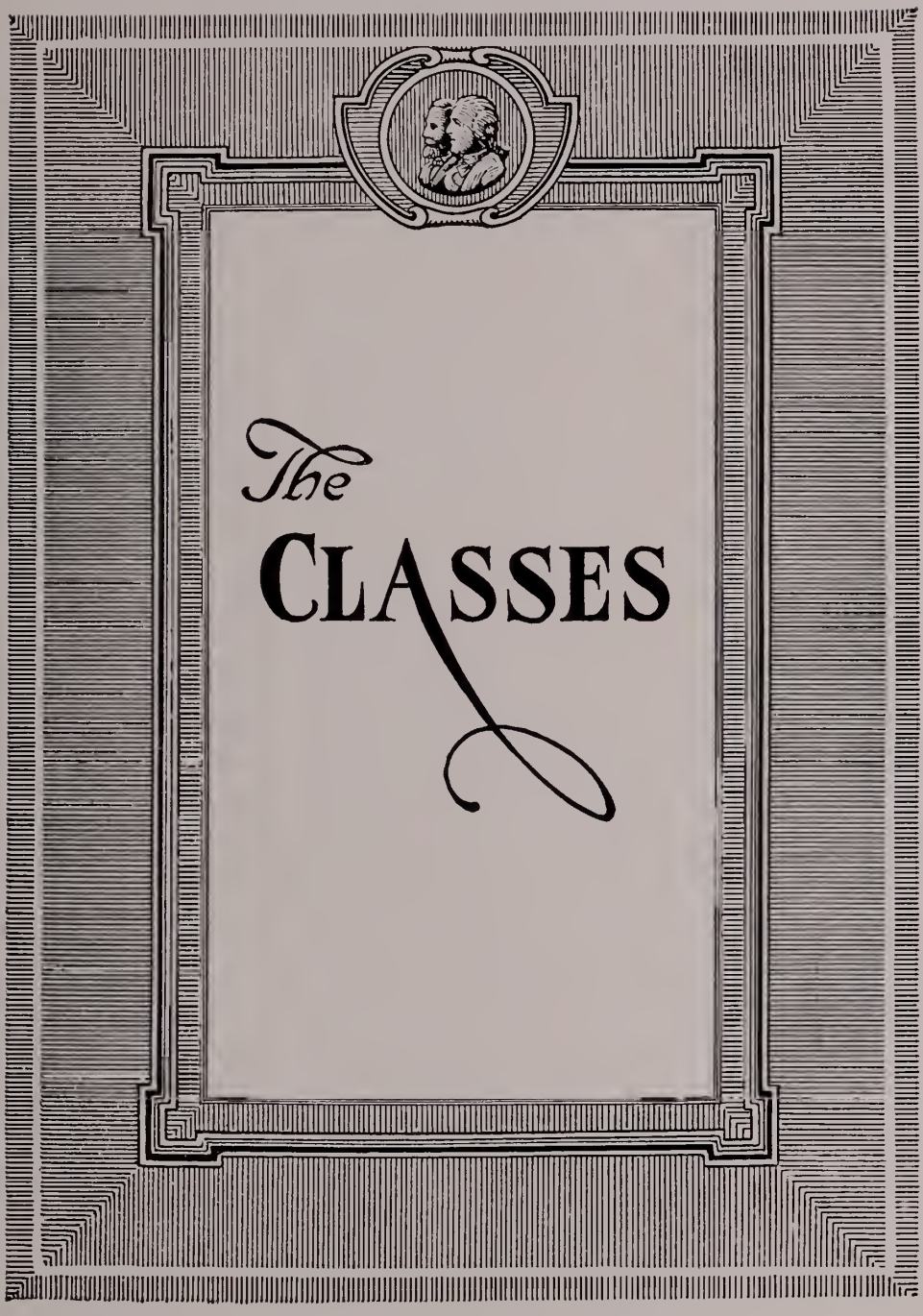
Mr. Hensel Eckman, *French and Science*
Chelton Hills School; University of Pennsylvania

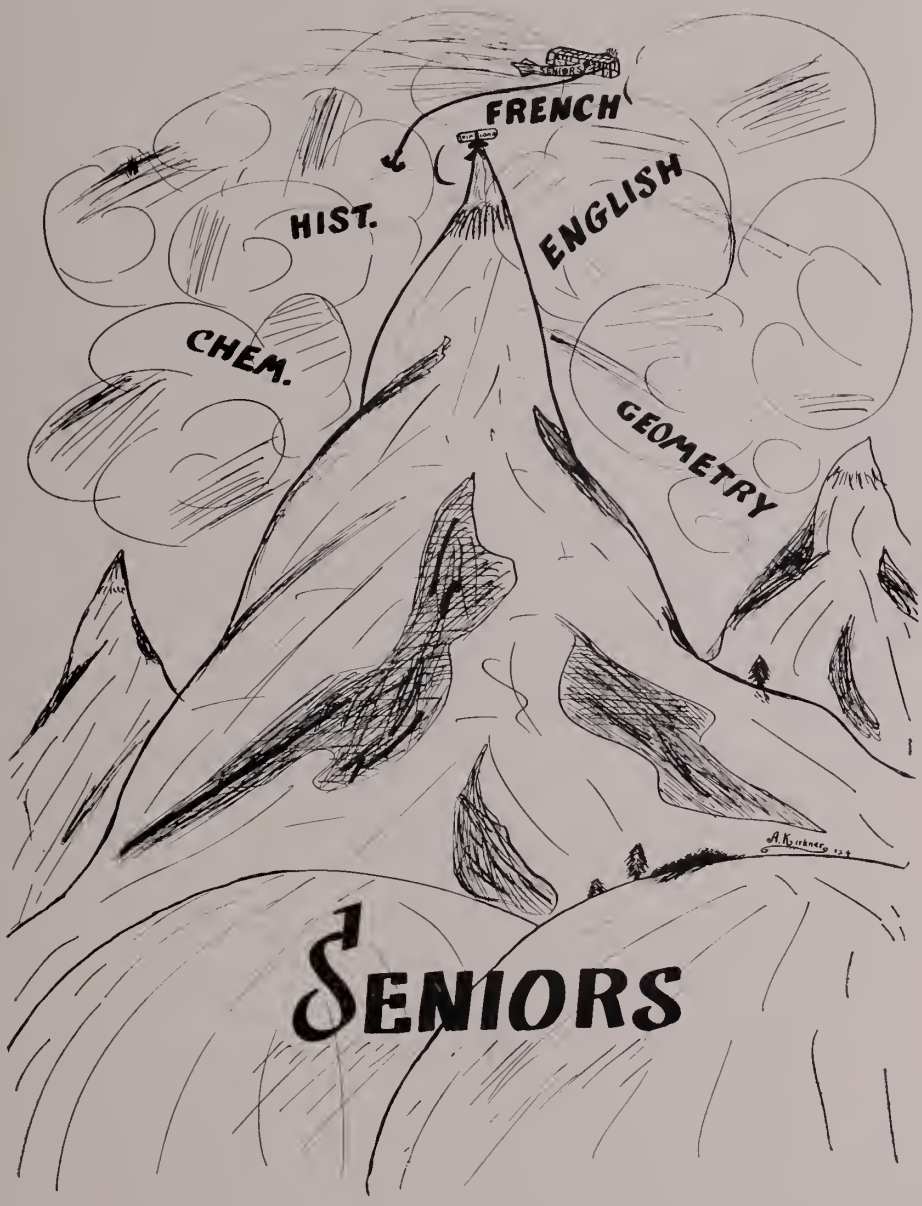


Pulaski High School Faculty 1923-1924



Sponsor, Mr. Hensel Eckman


The
CLASSES


FRENCH
HIST.
ENGLISH
CHEM.
GEOMETRY
SENIORS

OFFICERS SENIOR CLASS

President, Martha Derrick
Vice-President, John Cox
Secretary, Alton Duncan
Treasurer, Foy McGuire

Motto
"Hitch your wagon to a star,
Keep your seat and there you are."

Colors
Blue and Gold

Flower
Wild Rose

Yell
"Hurrah for the gold! Hurrah for the blue!
Hurrah for the Seniors! We're all true.
Are we in it? Well I guess!
Seniors! Seniors! Yes! Yes! Yes!

Mascot
"Texas"



MARTHA COSBY DERRICK

"To love and be loved is the greatest happiness of existence."

Editor-in-Chief of *Oriole;* President of Class '20-'21, '21-'22, '22-'23, '23-'24; Treasurer of Literary Scoiety '20-'21 last term; Secretary of Literary Society '21-'22 last term; Secretary of Literary Society '22-'23 first term; Class Historian '21-'22; Treasurer of Rapunzel Club '23-'24; Helpus Tappa Keg '23-'24.

What would the Seniors do without Martha? She has "hoisted" us through our entire High School career—which is what "derricks" were intended for anyway. She is always willing to lend a helping hand to her classmates. She is ever ready to enter into the sports of school life, and, at the same time, is our model student. We all love Martha and heartily wish that she will have all the success in life that she well deserves.

HOWARD CECIL GILMER, JR.

"I am Sir Oracle and when I ope my lips let no dog bark."

Ad Editor of *Oriole;* Manager of Baseball '23-'24; Helpus Tappa Keg '23-'24; Monogram Club '22-'23, '23-'24; Bachelors' Club '22-'23, '23-'24; Dramatic Club '22-'23; Secretary-Treasurer of Class '20-'21; Glee Club '21-'22; Manager of Football '21-'22; Assistant Manager of Baseball '22-'23; Class Testator '23-'24.

Howard's motto is "Make 'A' without studying." He has the ability to go into anything, see it through, and come out smiling. What would the Class of '24 have been without its orator, its drummer, and above all its Latin shark! We feel that his energy and pep will carry him far in life's battles.







NAOMI CANNADAY

"Her eyes like stars of twilight fair,
Like twilight, too, her dusky hair."

Club Editor of *Oriole;* Rapunzel Club '23-'24.

A star pupil in French and Chemistry is Naomi. She is quiet, but when anything to eat is mentioned or a good time is being planned, she is "Johnny on the spot." It is her ambition to graduate in curls, of which she has an abundance. What would we have done without her happy smile and cheerful disposition to help us over many a rough place?

JOHN EUGENE COX

"Laugh and the world laughs with you."

Joke Editor of *Oriole;* Vice-President of Class '23-'24; Captain of Baseball '23-'24; Monogram Club '21-'22, '22-'23. '23-'24; Helpus Tappa Keg '23-'24; Treasurer of Class '22-'23.

"Puny" is one of the jolliest fellows in our class. He is a good sport and always ready for a good time, both inside and outside of school, regardless of his X, Y, Z on deportment. He is a good athlete, and in fact he is good in anything he undertakes. We hope his success will continue throughout his entire life.







MARION VIRGINIA THOMAS

"What e'er there be of sorrow
I'll put off till tomorrow."

Athletic Editor of *Oriole;* Captain of Basketball Team '21-'22; President of Bobby Club '21-'22; Monogram Club '21-'22, '22-'23, '23-'24; Vice-President of Athletic Association '23-'24.

Marion is always ready for anything. She is good natured and never seems to worry. But she always passes her exams, even if she does take time to practice basketball, in which she excells. We all wish her much happiness, which is certain to come to one who has so much energy and "pep."

GEORGE ALTON DUNCAN

"Let the world slide; I'll not budge an inch."

Athletic Editor of *Oriole;* Monogram Club '21-'22, '22-'23, '23-'24; Treasurer of Helpus Tappa Keg '23-'24; Secretary of Class '23-'24; Treasurer Athletic Association '21-'22.

Alton is our good looking boy. Good looking hair! O boy! He gives it almost as much attention as he does his classes. But when it comes to a football game his good looks become good playing. Where the team is, there Alton is also, whether it's at the fair or hunting chestnuts. But that's all right, "Dunk," without you there would have been no Class of '24.







MARY LOUISE DUDLEY

"She smiles and smiles and will not sigh."

Joke Editor of *Oriole;* Rapunzel Club '23-'24.

What's in a name? Louise isn't a "dud." She is always ready to meet you with a bright, happy face, which is to be greatly admired in anyone. Although she never has a nervous breakdown from studying too much, she always makes her grades. If Louise is as happy in life as she is in school, she has in store for herself a very bright future.

RICHARD FOY McGUIRE

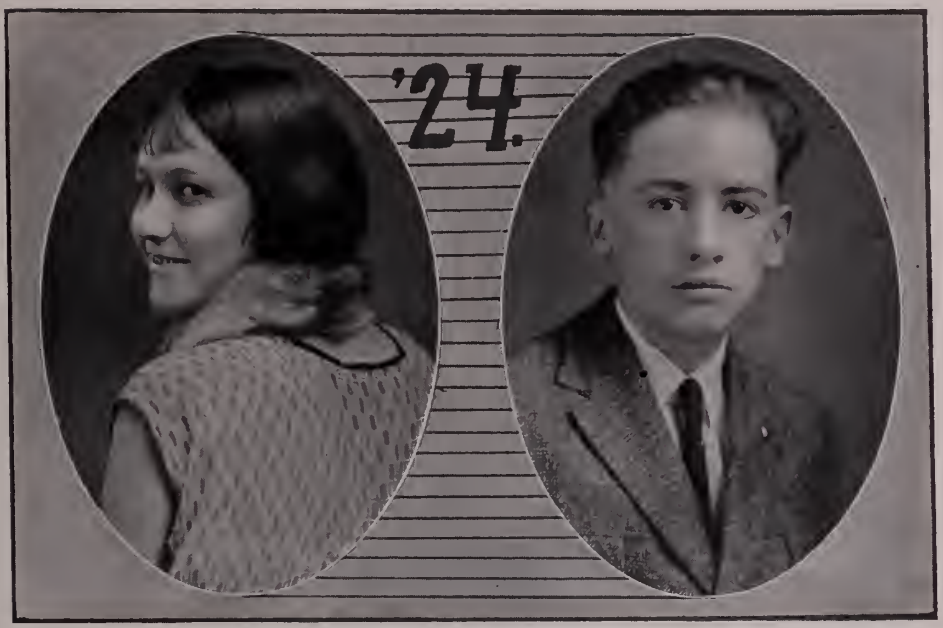
"Make not thyself the slave of any woman."

Photographic Editor of *Oriole;* Treasurer of Class '23-'24.

"Take it easy" is a little phrase which particularly applies to Foy. Lessons never seem to worry him but he always comes out on top when exam time rolls 'round. Foy hasn't much to say, but whenever anything doesn't quite suit him you are pretty apt to hear from him. His favorite study is French, and if you get tangled up just go to Foy and he'll straighten you out.







EVA ALYNE HURD

"She loves to laugh, she loves to walk,
But oh! my heart, she loves to talk."

Assistant Business Manager of *Oriole;* Glee Club '20-'21; Vice-President of Literary Society '23-'24; Director of Helpus Tappa Keg '23-'24; Class Prophet '23-'24.

Alyne is one of the best students of our class, as she not only helps to keep our standard high in our texts, but also in many other ways. She certainly keeps things going in school. She never ceases to talk, but it is for the good of the class and without her our class would not have been. She is always in for a good time and generally gets it. Every one is her friend, even to a little "Billy" we know.

CONWAY HOWARD SMITH

"Virtue offers the only path which, in this life, leads to tranquility."

Assistant Editor-in-Chief of *Oriole;* Class Historian '22-'23.

"Zula" is the one upon whom rests the responsibility of upholding the dignity of the class. We don't have to wish him success, he'll grab it; we needn't wish him happiness, for he radiates it. So we bid him "Au revoir" with a sure feeling that whatever he does he will do it in a way that will bring credit to the Class of '24.







MARGARET R. DALTON

"She is gentle, she is shy,
But she has mischief in her eye."

Literary Editor of *Oriole;* President of Rapunzel Club '23-'24; Secretary of Helpus Tappa Keg '23-'24.

Her happy smile and uniformly good disposition, as well as her thorough unselfishness and willingness to help the other fellow, cause her to be greatly admired. She is considered one of the best elocutionists in the High School having won the recitation medal in her Sophomore year. The firmness with which she holds to her convictions will keep life from becoming monotonous to those with whom she comes in contact.

HASWELL JACKSON SIZER

"A light heart lives long."

Art Editor of *Oriole.*

"Hap" is the artist of our class. He likes nothing better than to get behind some tall person and draw during class recitation. Notwithstanding, he is a good student and always knows his lessons except perhaps occasionally. Everybody likes "Hap" for he is always willing to join in the fun.







SYLVIA LOUISE BYRD

"A truer, nobler, trustier heart,
More loving or more loyal,
Never beat within a human breast."

Literary Editor of *Oriole;* Secretary of Class '21-'22, '22-'23; Secretary of Literary Society '22-'23 last term; Secretary of Literary Society '23-'24; Class Historian '23-'24; Rapunzel Club '23-'24.

A more sincere friend cannot be found—noble in every thought and every deed. She has a charming personality and disposition which attract people to her and make them want to know her better. She is a loyal member of our class, and is ever ready to share in the work to be done.

JOSEPH WHITE BONES

"None but himself can be his parallel."

Photographic Editor of *Oriole;* Monogram Club '21-'22, '22-'23, '23-'24.

"Beau Jones" is a true type of a real Senior boy. His good humor makes him a fine fellow both in school and out. Being a good sport, he is one of our best football players. But above all Joe is a gentleman. We know that the world will like him as well as we do.







VOLA WELLS WOHLFORD

"A smile for all, a greeting glad,
An amiable, jolly way she had."

Photographic Editor of *Oriole;* Secretary and Treasurer of D. I. W. K. Club '23-'24.

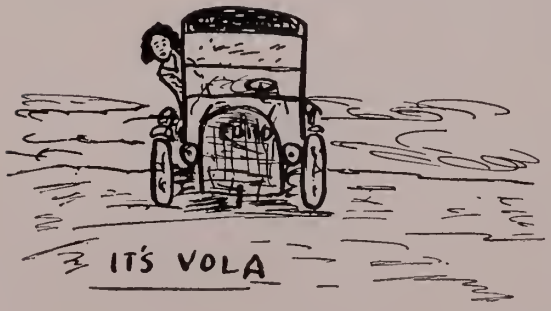
Vola is a loyal member of the Class of '24 and is always willing to do her part. Although she has been with us but a short time, the class would not seem complete without her—her gay and cheerful disposition having won the friendship of all. She likes fun and has it too, but even then work comes before play with her, for her lessons are always prepared.

JEANETTE CHRISTINE RAY

"As welcome as sunshine in every place."

Club Editor of *Oriole;* Vice-President of Rapunzel Club '23-'24.

Jeanette is the girl with the beautiful brown eyes, who is always good natured and just the best sort of a sport. Not only are these eyes soft brown, but just look into them once and you'll find them bewitching. She uses them to talk with, as well as her mouth. "Jean" is interested in all activities of school life, and does her part to make them a success.







C. THELMA RICHARDSON

"Speak of me as I am."

Joke Editor of *Oriole;* Glee Club '21-'22; Rapunzel Club '23-'24.

Being good-natured and humorous, "Pete" has helped to make our class one of the happiest in the land. She is always ready and willing to do her part, and this, together with her many other lovable traits, will cause her to be remembered by each one of us.

BILLY HOWARD CHEVES

"Too much studying is wearisome to the flesh."

Club Editor of *Oriole.*

Studying never seems to worry Billy, but when anything is to be done he can do it. He is a good sport and always meets his classmates with a broad grin. In spite of the fact that all through High School Miss Mary has threatened to "pitch him out the window," he is still with us and we wish the time would never come when we have to part with one of the best pals ever.







BERNICE LOUISE DEWESE

"She speaks, behaves, and acts just as she ought."

Photographic Editor of *Oriole;* Secretary of Rapunzel Club '23-'24.

A typical Senior is Bernice. She came to us from Elk Horn, West Va. She is shy, but nevertheless, makes friends easily. "Bengie" is always willing to lend a hand in anything—work or fun. Nothing could freeze her good nature except—perhaps an "E" on her report card. We wish you the best of luck, Bernice.

MARVIN LEWIS HARDEN

"To hear him play! To hear him sing!
It is to hear the birds of spring!

Ad Editor of *Oriole;* Helpus Tappa Keg '23-'24.

"Softy" is Mr. Eckman's star chemistry pupil and the one whom we all depend on to work those dreaded problems. He is good-natured and ever ready to lend a helping hand. If you have never heard him sing or play the violin you have missed a rare treat.







PAULINE BOPP

"Where there's a will there's a way."

Athletic Editor of *Oriole;* Vice-President of Monogram Club '22-'23; President of Monogram Club '23-'24; Manager of Basketball Team '23-'24; Captain of Basketball Team '22-'23 Rapunzel Club '23-'24.

Nothing ever worries "Polly," though she always manages to pass her exams. She is a good sport, and when she goes into a basketball game she goes in to win. Pauline has certainly helped to make the team, as well as the Class of '24, one of the best ever.

BEATRICE WEBB

"Speech is silver,
Silence is gold."

Art Editor of *Oriole;* Rapunzel Club '23-'24.

Serene and sensible—that is Beatrice. She says little in regard to her intentions for the future, but we predict success and happiness. Her quietness is an enviable trait, and we wish more of us possessed it, especially when the teacher appears suddenly.



Polly



Beatrice



MARY MAXINE UMBERGER

"Good temper is like a sunny day,
It sheds its brightness on everything."

Literary Editor of *Oriole;* Rapunzel Club '23-'24.

How could we have done without "Taxine" and her contagious giggle during our stay at P. H. S.? Maxine is one of the jolliest members of our class. If she ever worries about things, we have never found it out. She knows how to keep her troubles to herself. After finishing school, Maxine plans to become a trained nurse, a profession for which her happy nature and sympathetic disposition peculiarly fit her.

ALBERT EDWARD KIRKNER

"For e'en though vanquished,
he could argue still."

Art Editor of *Oriole;* Monogram Club '23-'24.

Albert is one of our talented students. His ability to draw is above par and his athletic interests have made him one of our best football players. "Ab" is a jolly good fellow and an earnest student, though he has never been called a grind. He gets his credits without it. Here's to your success, "Ab," we hope to hear from you later.







ALLENE R. MILLER

"Her hair is not more sunny than her heart."

Literary Editor of *Oriole;* Rapunzel Club '23-'24.

Here's our quiet, modest Allene. It may be her smiles that make her so beloved among us, but we think its just her winning personality. Is she studious? Well, of course she studies, but—my! how she loves to rest! In speaking of Allene one always thinks of a true, willing classmate.

JESSE ALONZO CARPER

"Always faithful,
Always ready,
Always the same."

Ad. Editor of *Oriole.*

"Zo" is the one whom we all depend on to relieve a trying situation in class by ringing the period bell. It is thus that he has saved us many weary hours after school. As he has never failed us a single time, we know that he will succeed in any walk in life.







ISABEL BROWN MILLER

"A thing of beauty is a joy forever."

Art Editor of *Oriole;* Vice-President of Class '22-'23.

Isabel is our fair, pretty friend. She is a person who wins your respect and confidence and always conquers her subjects. Anything you give her to do, she makes a success of it. Therefore with her capability of doing whatever she does well, we feel sure she will be a success in any kind of work she chooses in life.

WILLIAM B. ALLISON

"Good nature and good sense must ever meet."

Joke Editor of *Oriole;* Manager of Football Team '21-'22; Captain of Football Team '22-'23; President of Athletic Association '22-'23, '23-'24; Monogram Club '21-'22, '22-'23, '23-'24; Glee Club '23-'24.

"Bill' is one of our star athletes. Whenever we are in fear and trembling at a football or baseball game, he always saves the day, if it is humanly possible. Yet he very seldom gets "knocked out" and we feel sure that a guardian angel watches over him and will always.







LIVINGSTON B. SHEPPARD

"And indeed I know no one
who has more friends,
Especially among the ladies."

Business Manager of *Oriole;* President of Literary Society '23-'24; Vice-President of Monogram Club '23-'24; Assistant Director of Helpus Tappa Keg '23-'24; Class Poet '23-'24; Monogram Club '21-'22, '22-'23, '23-'24.

"Shep" is one of our star football players, a good student, and just a jolly good fellow in every respect. He is admired by everyone for his handsome countenance and melodious voice, which charms all hearers. Here's good luck to you, "Shep"; you've helped to make the Class of '24 one of the very best.

"TEXAS"

When darkness fades into the grey of the morning, the air is filled with the resonant music of the pack in hot pursuit of old Sir Renard. E'er the twilight falls the voice of only one dog floats back on the breeze to greet the ears of the eager listeners. This is "Texas," the lone star.





HISTORY OF SENIOR CLASS

OUR history will be a brief summary of our school life at P. H. S. and an expression of some of our hopes and aspirations. If, in the coming years, it shall serve to remind us of those high ideals, it will have served its purpose well.

It was in the year 1920 that we, a body of sixty-two pupils, began our high school career. Being both ambitious and enthusiastic we made a great record in our Freshman year, and shall always remember those happy school days we spent, in spite of the fact that we were constantly reminded that we were just "rats."

The Sophomore year was begun with the same enthusiasm as the first, although there were only about half as many students as there were the year before. We cheerfully underwent all the hardships necessary to pass our examinations, and to become Juniors.

Our Junior year was very quiet, though there were thirty of us, being the largest Junior class that had ever been at P. H. S. Our one great aim was to reach the Senior year, which we had been looking forward to for so long.

At last, the year of all years has arrived; a few new members have been added to our class, while some of the old ones have stopped. We felt very important for the first month, or until we saw our reports. Could there be a mistake? Did the E's on French mean "excellent?" Did the F's on English mean "fine"? It was a hard blow, although it brought us to the realization that we were not all wise beings but struggling Seniors only. We determined to redeem ourselves and to make the year a great "avent" in our history. We have accomplished much. guided by our Class President, Martha Derrick, who, with her sweet disposition, has been ever ready to lend a helping hand.

Our class has had many honors conferred upon them, Captain Clarence Miller, Livingston Sheppard, William Allison, John Cox, Alton Duncan, Albert Kirkner, Howard Gilmer, and Marvin Harden being among the most noted football stars. Also we find in our class two of the best basketball players on the team—Pauline Bopp and Marion Thomas, Pauline being Manager.

Haswell Sizer, Conway Smith, Albert Kirkner and Alonzo Carper are artists, and have done much to make *The Oriole* of '24 original and attractive.

The musical members of our class are Martha Derrick, Alyne

Hurd, Marion Thomas, Margaret Dalton, Vola Wohlford, Isabel Miller, Howard Gilmer, and Marvin Harden, every member being a "songbird."

We shall never forget Naomi Cannaday's curls, Louise Dudley's laugh, and our "Frenchie" Jeanette Ray.

Billy Cheves is one of our midgets, but always manages to make himself heard.

Foy McGuire is very dignified, and upholds his office as Treasurer of the class with the utmost gravity. But does he like fun? I wonder!

Beatrice Webb and Bernice Dewese are our deep thinkers —quiet and reserved.

And what would the class of '24 be without Thelma Richardson, Allene Miller and Maxine Umberger, who are always ready either for work or for play?

Many of us have often thought we would like to leave dear old P. H. S., but now that the time has come we sadly bid farewell to our classmates and teachers, to go out from the school that has grown so dear to us. And as we go forth into the busy world to fight the battles of life, though we may be many miles from Pulaski, our minds will turn, from time to time, to the members of the faculty, and to all our friends, who have contributed so much to our pleasure.

Sylvia Byrd, '24.

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

WE, the Senior Class of nineteen hundred and twenty-four, being of sound mind, and of a disposing disposition, realizing the uncertainty of the future, do hereby make this, our last will and testament, in order, as justly as may be, to divide among our successors all our property, real, personal, and mixed.

First: Having no worldly goods to give away, we make no mention thereof, in this, our will, but dispose of our rights, experiences, and privileges, which have hitherto been ours as Seniors, and nothing more whatsoever.

Second: We do hereby will to the Junior Class our "Dignified Seniority," along with our so called "privileges" and the right to be called down at any time for anything by any member of the "Grade Faculty"; also the right to sing with loud voices the High School songs, give the High School yells, and otherwise conduct themselves in a ridiculous manner, together with the exclusive right to browbeat the High School Faculty.

Third: To the remainder of the High School we will that long lost law, "Freedom of Speech," and the right to become Seniors, according to the rules and regulations of Mr. Thomas Jackson of the Department of Interior Decorating.

Fourth: Alyne Hurd wills her right to love a boy to Audrey Sasher—only let it be "Moore." She also wills the directorship of the "Glee Club" to Tom Jordan.

William Allison wills his athletic build to Lena Gray.

Margaret Dalton wills her red beads to Rhoda Neal Sheppard and her "uke" to Louise Strauss.

Albert Kirkner wills his "Chicago Professional Training" to Theodore Hall.

Isabel Miller wills her beauty sleep to Daisy Lou Matheney.

John Cox wills his laugh and comic deportment to Virginia Roberts.

Martha Derrick wills her editorship of the Annual to Anna Smith and the honor of being President of the class to Frank Jackson.

Jeanette Ray wills her long hair to Virginia Synder.

Haswell Sizer wills his artistic ability to Louise Hurst.

Allene Miller wills her height and "bangs" to Mildred Carson.

Conway Smith wills his deportment grade to Robert Runion.

Vola Wohlford wills her right to be late at least three times a week to Margaret Brewer.

Livingston Sheppard wills his tall, commanding figure and the honor of being President of the Literary Society to Woodson Cummings.

Naomi Cannaday wills her curls to Louise Kirkner.

Foy McGuire wills his right to eat in class to Mary Burnette.

Louise Dudley wills her never failing smile to Marie Hardy.

Billy Cheves wills his "tallness" and the right to go after the Christmas tree to Carl Bunts.

Beatrice Webb wills her thoughtful disposition to Myrtle Myers.

Joe Bones wills his many girls to Otis Spraker, and, also, his reputation as a "shiek."

Pauline Bopp wills her position as Manager of Basketball to Ethel Lewey.

Alonzo Carper wills his job of ringing the period bell to Edgar Carrico.

Sylvia Byrd wills her red sweater and historic nature to Elizabeth Conner.

Alton Duncan wills his hair to Roby Sutherland and his position as quarterback on the Football Team to Nelson Cooley.

Thelma Richardson wills her white sweater and monogram to Dorothy Spence.

Maxine Umberger wills her jolly disposition to Mabel Coalson.

Marvin Harden wills his musical ability to James Cummings and the right to be late to chapel occasionally to Lenis Hart.

Bernice Dewese wills her good report to Selma Quesenberry.

Howard Gilmer wills his Latin Class to Miss Birdsong.

Fifth: To the faculty we will the following:

To Professor Brugh, our deepest appreciation for the lectures made before the Senior Class during the year, and for the interest which he has shown in each one of us, and also, a football team which will—some day—beat Roanoke.

To Miss Thomas, our love and respect, and the right to feel that everyone of us is indebted to her for many favors and kindnesses and the never lacking interest she has taken in us during our four years of high school. We also will to her a mansion on "Top of Peak Knob."

To Mr. Eckman, a French class that will never, never use present participles, "regardless," and a Chemistry class that will hand in irregulary all regularly assigned note books and problems. We also will to him our many thanks for the numerous things he has done for us.

To Miss Finks, all our "ain'ts" and incorrect English, which

are to be destroyed at once. Also our gratitude for her most helpful aid during our high school career.

To Miss Birdsong, the exclusive right to translate this, our will, into Latin and a study period in which only the deaf and dumb are allowed.

To Miss Hughes, a muffler for her fast, commanding voice, to prohibit her from saying more than five hundred words every ten seconds.

Sixth: To all we leave behind us, we will the joys of school life, without its sorrows; the pleasant and helpful associations we have had with faculty and students; the capacity to form lasting friendships, the one with the other; and a full share in the tender memories which will always gather as we think of Pulaski High School—to have and to hold unto them and their successors forever.

In witness whereof, we sign and seal this solemn last will and testament in the presence of our faculty, fellow students, friends and relatives, this Commencement Day, the twenty-second of May, nineteen hundred and twenty-four.

Howard Gilmer, Jr., '24.

PROPHECY OF CLASS OF '24

BEHOLD! a prophet is raised up among you! Come, gaze with me into the crystal ball. Let me rend the veil that bars our mortal eye from all that lies beyond the present. Let us annihilate time and step beyond the present—say twenty years.

It is 1944, my friends. We have wandered back to visit the haunts of our youth and clasp again the hands of classmates and friends.

The Gem City has grown to vast proportions. Radford is a suburb, Dublin the hub. The Class of '24 has invaded the exclusive circles of every walk of life from Science to Religion; Astronomy to Agriculture. Noted among the most prominent is Albert Kirkner, who has invented a pocket radio that keeps him informed as to every thought of his best girl. Foy McGuire was the inventor of a rocket that traveled to the moon and bounced back again. He is trying to persuade Louise Kirkner to take a ride with him on his next trip. William Allison has perfected a model road that can be carried with him, unfolding in front and rolling up behind as he travels.

Ah! I see a dear little bungalow, surrounded by hollyhocks, and who should be the proud mistress but my old classmate, Sylvia Byrd. You can guess the rest! And on down the block is the corner drug store. The stately proprietor may be a stranger to you, but on second thought, I'm sure you all will recognize John Cox. His face brightens. Following his glance, I behold two white-clad figures entering the establishment of Dr. Cox. There is something familiar about their faces that takes me back to my high school days. Oh! I have it!—Louise Dudley and Maxine Umberger, now head nurses at Wurno Memorial Hospital.

But lo! there looms before me the dome of the Capitol. The city of Washington is presented to my view. I see the President reclining in a wicker chair, his face pale from the effects of a long and serious illness. Further explanation is not necessary, as we have all seen from the late presidential campaign, the overwhelming vote for Howard Cecil Gilmer, Jr. His personal physician, Livingston Sheppard, is watching over him patiently, but for other reasons than professional ones. A stronger tie binds their hearts—they were classmates at P. H. S.

Hark! I hear the faint strains of the pipe organ of the nearby cathedral. Drawing nearer and finding the doors flung open, I I enter, attracted by the melody. Who is this fair organist? Ah! it is Martha, Martha Derrick, our own President at P. H. S. Blending with the notes of the organ, one can hear the wail of a violin. Marvin Harden, our violinist, we knew you would rise to the heights! Who is the pastor of this beautiful cathedral? Who is he who is strolling so stately from the vestry room? Alton Duncan! We predicted it, "Dunk."

On leaving the church, I see the offices of Carper, Sizer and Smith, designers, architects and cartoonists. Alonzo has just returned from a trip to his old home in Pulaski and together they recall their classmates.

"Alonzo, Dr. Marion Thomas and Attorney Margaret Dalton are in business in Washington."

"My! but surprises never cease! Either one married?"

"No, nothing like that. Oh! yes, what about Billy Cheves?"

"Why he's Professor of Physics at Columbia University. Didn't you know that? And Joe Bones is now First Lieutenant at West Point. Oh! he's coming! And what do you know? Bernice Dewese, Naomi Cannaday and Pauline Bopp are instructors at Chevy Chase. Isabel Miller is leading lady on Fashion Row and Beatrice Webb is private Secretary to the President."

"Possibly you noticed the millinery shop around the corner? That is successfully owned and managed by Thelma Richardson and Allene Miller."

"Vola Wohlford is teaching music abroad and Jeanette Ray is Domestic Science teacher at Goucher College, specializing in lemon pies."

Here my vision is interrupted, for I hear some one calling me. Where am I? Why to be sure this is only 1924 and—oh! I'm so sleepy.

This task is indeed too much for one not inspired.

Alas, my friends, I am no prophet. The young dream dreams, and the old prophesy, but as for me, I can only wish that you may live long and be happy.

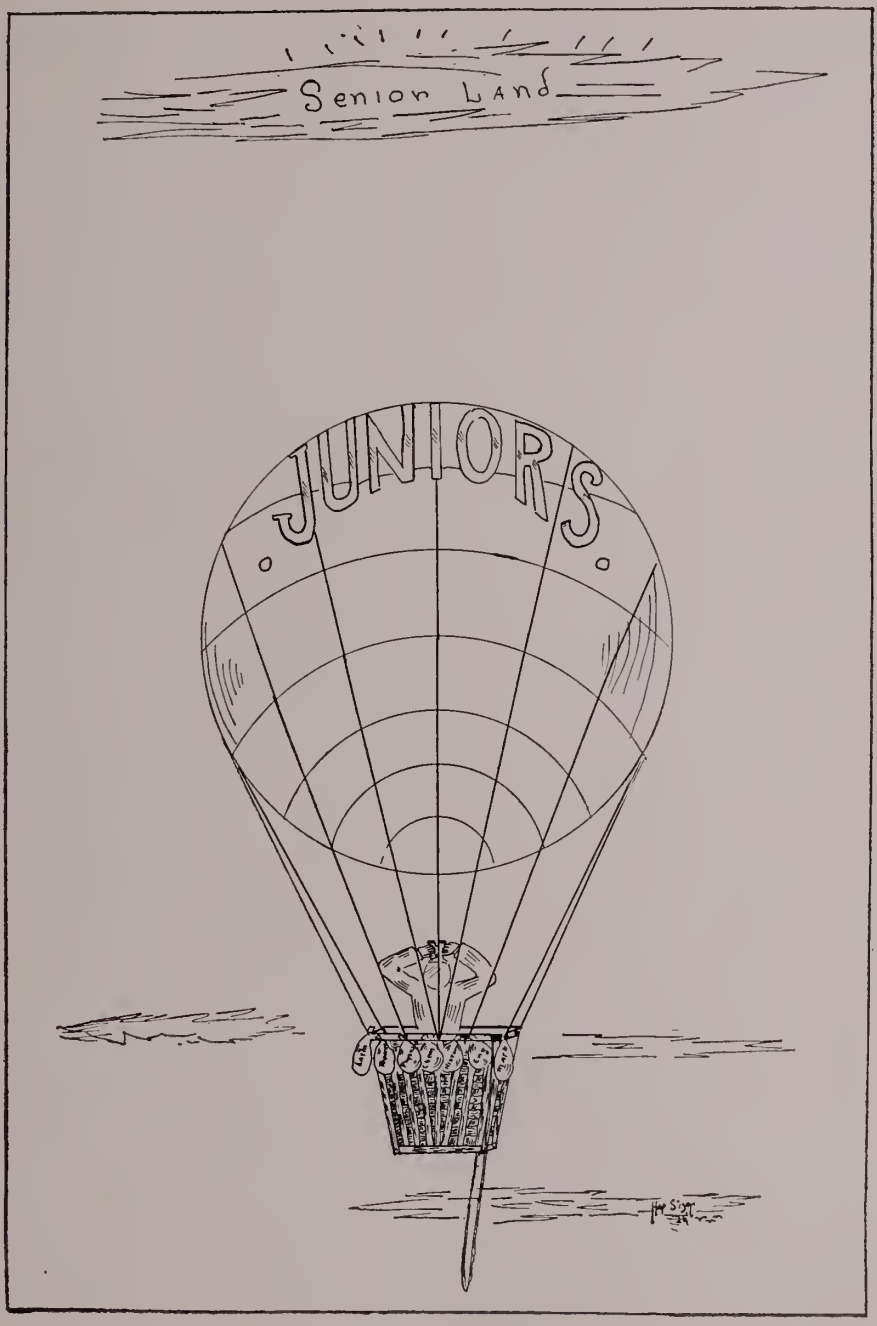
Alyne Hurd, '24.

THE SENIOR GIRLS

Name	*Favorite Expression*	*Hobby*	*Ambition*
"Polly" Bopp	"Honey"	Eating in school	To be a school teacher
"Syl" Byrd	"Hi, children!"	"Laugh and grow fat".	To be his wife
"Becky" Cannaday	"He's so sweet"	Curling her hair	To be a poetess
"Rat" Dalton	"I won't miss"	Going to Post Office	To be a lawyer
"Patty" Derrick	"Oh! how thrilling"	Music	To be a musician
"Bengie" Dewese	"You know we can't"	Dodging boys	To be a movie star
"Shorty" Dudley	"Hot dog"	Blinking	To pass on French
"Nat" Hurd	"Where's your pep?"	Talking	To be a model
"Bill" Miller	"Heck"	Reading	To be a trained nurse
"Bobbie" Miller	"Doggone, I'm gona study"	Dreaming	To be a stenographer
'Jean" Ray	"Aw, I can't see that"	Movies	To be loved
"Pete" Richardson	"It otta be good, it cost 10.50"	Dressing up	To be a milliner
"Empty" Thomas	"I ain't proud"	Being hungry	To be a doctor
"Taxine" Umberger	"Mercy!"	Making candy	To be skinny
"Bee" Webb	"Let's read French"	Studying	To be a French teacher
"Pal" Wohlford	"Aw! come on"	Driving a Ford	To be a music teacher

THE SENIOR BOYS

Name	*Favorite Expression*	*Hobby*	*Ambition*
"Cat" Allison	"Yeah"	Trying to blow up lab.	To be a whang
"Dad Rat" Bones	"Let's see"	Tennis	To make the team
"Zo" Carper	"Good night"	Playing with geom.	To be something
"Wee wee" Cheves	"I'll match you"	Keeping quiet	To be a doctor
"Puny" Cox	"The book is wrong"	Turning over Fords	To be a mechanical engineer
"Skinny" Duncan	"Sure 'nough?"	Combing his hair	To be great
"Squirt" Gilmer	"I don't mean maybe"	Studying Latin	To be a lawyer
"Softy" Harden	"Got anything to eat?"	Bumming	To be a professor
"Ab" Kirkner	"Aw, that ain't right"	Arguing	To be an interior decorator
"Runt" McGuire	"You know better"	Eating	To be a merchant
"Parson" Sheppard	"I swear"	Singing	To make *The Oriole* staff work
"Hap" Sizer	"You don't say"	Drawing	To be an artist
"Zula" Smith	" I think so"	French	To be a business man


Senior Land
JUNIORS



Junior Class

OFFICERS JUNIOR CLASS

Rhoda Neel Sheppard..... *President*

Mildred Carson..... *Vice-President*

Robert Runion..... *Secretary-Treasurer*

Margaret Brewer..... *Reporter*

Motto: *"The elevator to success is not running. Take the stairs."*

Colors: *Blue and Grey.* Flower: *Violet*

MEMBERS

Margaret Brewer
Mildred Carson
Mabel Coalson
Elizabeth Conner
James Cummings
Lena Gray
Marie Hardy
Louise Hurst
Louise Kirkner
Ethel Lewey
Daisy Lou Matheney
Myrtle Myers
Selma Quesenberry
Virginia Roberts
Audrey Sasher
Rhoda Neel Sheppard
Anna Smith
Virginia Snyder
Dorothy Spence
Louise Strauss
Carl Bunts
Edgar Carrico
Woodson Cummings
Theodore Hall
Lenis Hart
Frank Jackson
Robert Runion
Otis Spraker
Roby Sutherland

JUNIOR CLASS HISTORY

Our class has spent two pleasant years together in P. H. S. and now we are Juniors.

We came to P. H. S. in the autumn of 1921. Owing to the fact that we were very ignorant we often afforded the higher classes a great deal of amusement. However, we took this with good will, for we knew they did not mean to offend us.

Two years of hard work have made us Juniors. The farther we go the more difficult the work seems. Nevertheless this does not discourage us, for we realize the value of an education and we also realize that those who are easily discouraged never accomplish anything in life. We are willing to work hard this year and next for we realize that anything that is worth while must be worked for diligently.

Although we had a large class at the first of the term, unfortunately some have been compelled to discontinue their school work; while some of them had good reasons, others failed to appreciate values. Possibly many of our remaining number would have stopped school had it not been for the fact that they had wisdom enough to press forward with unfailing efforts and with a determination to never give up.

If it had not been for our teachers and their influence over us, more of us would have dropped our school work. We are indebted very much to our teachers who have helped us in every way possible.

It is our greatest ambition to be Seniors next year.

Marie Hardy, '25.

SOPHOMORES





Sophomore Class

OFFICERS SOPHOMORE CLASS

Ansell Derrick.....*President*

George Crowder.....*Vice-President*

Virginia Runion.....*Secretary*

Lena Bones.....*Treasurer*

Motto: "*Hoodoo others before they hoodoo you*"

Colors: *Red and White.* Flower: *Scarlet Sage*

MEMBERS

Lena Bones
Mary Boyd
Thelma Bunts
Lucille Byrd
Dorothy Carper
Mary Draper
Margaret Dyer
Mary Fitzhugh
Kathleen Hurst
Ruth Jackson
Margaret Kirkman
Lillian Lowman
Frances Mullins
Clara Nelson
Della Pike
Lelia Pike
Virginia Runion
Catherine Snapp
Sherwood Vaughan
Inez Weeks

Blanche Whitaker
Louise Whitt
Evelyn Worley
Cecil Bosang
Robert Calfee
Dean Creger
George Crowder
Carson Dalton
Dewey Dalton
Tecumseh Dalton
Ansell Derrick
Charles Gatewood
Judson Harris
Tom Jordan
Junior Lyon
James Miles
Hurst Owen
Clarence Painter
William Thomas
Walter Wyatt

SOPHOMORE CLASS HISTORY

Our class history of '26 is precisely the same as that of any other Sophomore class, in that it is both short and insignificant.

Not being Freshmen, when we do anything unusually foolish, there is no excuse for us; and not being Seniors or Juniors, when we do anything exceptionally brilliant (which is seldom), no forthcoming praise meets our anxiously waiting ears.

Such is the life of a woebegone Sophomore.

Although few of us have "made" the Honor Roll, we do recognise it when we see it, and our standard is not below the average, as might be expected. It has been said that history repeats itself, and as a result we have our usual allotment of "celebrities," there being a large number of excellent football players from our class. The basketball squad was also well represented from our class, the Captain included.

But there have been some pleasures, after all, as the sympathetic Juniors gave us a hike that happened to be very successful. Juniors, however, always have histories, so we are anxiously awaiting our turn.

Margaret Dyer, '26.



Freshies



Freshman Class (a)

OFFICERS FRESHMAN CLASS—A

Lena Pulliam.....*President*
Robley Wood.....*Vice-President*
Mabel Brinkley.....*Secretary*
Alma Etter.....*Treasurer*

Motto: *"Watch your step"*

MEMBERS

Gray Baxter
Mabel Brinkley
Mary Duncan
Alma Etter
Lavy Gray
Carrie Hailey
Edith Hardy
Fannie Hudson
Lillian Lenowitz
Flossie Nowlin
Sarah Nowlin
Lena Pulliam
Reba Quesenberry
Gaynell Stuart
Ruth Vaughan
Billie Williams
Opal Williams
Marshall Bassett
John Calfee
Wiley Cave
Frank Kegley
Sam Matheney
Oline Munsey
George Phelps
Howard Quesenberry
Robley Wood



Freshman Class (b)

OFFICERS FRESHMAN CLASS—B

Lila Gilmer.....*President*
Catherine Dudley.....*Vice-President*
Walter Lewey.....*Secretary*
Mary Smith.....*Treasurer*

Motto: *"Laugh and grow fat."*

General Condition: *Fresh and simple.*

Flower: *Black-eyed Susan.* Color: *Green.*

MEMBERS

Jeanette Bergeron
Irene Cannaday
Anna Cecil
Martha Cecil
Mary Cecil
Nancy Cecil
Opal Dewese
Bleka Dewese
Catherine Dudley
Virginia Duncan
Louise Fleeman
Lila Gilmer
Mildred Hall
Loyal Hurd
June Hurd
Mary Lowman
Mary Smith
Ruth Snapp
Ollene Surface
Billie Umberger
Charles Boley
Albert Carpenter
Nelson Cooley
John Crowder
Dick Glenn
Wesley Johnson
Walter Lewey
Tom Roberts
Eugene Snyder

HISTORY OF THE FRESHMAN CLASS

Thinking that the history of our jolly band should be remembered by its members and many friends we shall try to give a short account of the pleasant year which the "freshies" have spent together at P. H. S.

It was a beautiful day in September when we all met in our old class room, the Seventh Grade, and were taken up into the High School feeling every important. Between our sports and the many schemes which the "freshies" have planned there has been no end of fun and gayety. Whenever anything unusual takes place the "freshies" are blamed for it all. But being strong in numbers and as quick to plan a way to get out of trouble as to get into it, we are usually saved.

We little realize, when we are talking of good old vacation, what a sad parting it will be after having been together so long. We have shared each others joys and sorrows until now we are sorry that school will soon close, and although we look to the summer vacation with much joy, we hope to see every member back next fall and we feel sure that every member will be anxious to return.

Mary E. Cecil, '27.

Literary



VIRGINIAN LITERARY SOCIETY

OFFICERS

Livingston Sheppard.....*President*
Alyne Hurd.....*Vice-President*
Sylvia Byrd.....*Secretary*
Rhoda Neel Sheppard.....*Treasurer*
Louise Whitt.....*Reporter*
Roby Sutherland.....*Sergeant-at-Arms*

PROGRAM COMMITTEE

Alyne Hurd Alton Duncan
Margaret Brewer Catherine Dudley
Margaret Dyer

GREETINGS FROM P. H. S.

Greetings to you, maid or man, whose eyes these few pages scan, and
Rich we'll feel, if, in their view, some happy thought comes back to you,
E'en if you're in some foreign clime, in troubles, toils, or life sublime,
Each thought portrayed, each quip or joke will turn your thoughts to Pulaski.
To Pulaski High, the tried and true, whose boys are "men" and whose girls true blue,
In '24 *Oriole* we hope you will find food for your thoughts and a feast for your mind.
Now follow closely through this book, at our Faculty and Senior Class just look!
Give eye to Athletics and each contribution, for they are up to the standard of this institution.
Some day, dear reader, on the long path of life, may this serve to bring back thoughts of school life.

Mildred Carson, '25.

THE BOY WHO RECOMMENDED HIMSELF

A gentleman once advertised for a boy to help him in his office, and nearly fifty boys applied for the place. Out of the whole number, he—in a very short time—selected one, dismissing the rest.

"On what ground did you select that boy?" asked a friend. "He had not a single letter of recommendation."

"You are mistaken," said the gentleman, "he had a great many. He wiped his feet when he came in and closed the door after him, showing that he was careful. He instantly gave his seat to that old lame man, showing that he was thoughtful. He took off his cap when he entered, and answered my questions promptly, showing that he was polite and gentlemanly. He picked up the book, which I had purposely laid on the floor, and replaced it on the table, showing that he was orderly; and he waited quietly for his turn, instead of pushing. When I talked to him, I noticed that his clothing was tidy, his hair neatly brushed, and his nails clean. Do you not call these things letters of recommendation? I do. What I learn about a boy by using my eyes for ten minutes is worth more than all the fine letters of recommendation he can bring me."

Gaynell Stuart, '27.

MY STUDIES

Latin is a dead language,
As dead as dead can be.
It killed all the Romans
And now it's killing me.

In History we study about
The men of ages past.
I try to get my History up
And do succeed at last.

Algebra is a corker.
And every one will say
You have to work your problems out,
And bring them every day.

English makes me sick at heart
And I will sadly say,
That when my report goes out each month
They are always "F's," not "A's."

Of all the places I have been
The school house is the worst,
They will not let you talk or laugh,
And sometimes I think I'll burst.

And when I grow to be a man,
These things, I hope to know,
Were for the good, and not the bad,
For I have labored so.

Eugene Snyder, '27.

AN ORIOLE ESSAY

Quite a lot of paper,
Quite a bit of ink,
Makes an Oriole essay,
Plus a little "think."

Mary Lowman, '27.

AUNT DINAH AND A FRESHMAN

Aunt Dinah was an old fashioned colored mammy. She was respected by both white and colored because of her age.

Susan Jane was a little girl who was just starting in High School. She was taught to believe that Aunt Dinah knew everything.

Susan Jane went into the kitchen one night where Aunt Dinah was preparing supper. She was talking about school and about the things that had happened that day when she asked,

"Aunt Dinah, do you like Algebra?"

"I don't know's I ever et none, but it shore do soun' good."

Susan Jane explained to her that Algebra was a study and not something to eat.

Then Susan Jane got out her History and studied until she read—"In the year A. D." She began to wonder what A. D. stood for.

"Aunt Dinah, do you know what 'in the year A. D.' stands for?"

"Honey, dat's easy. It jes' stands fo' in de time ob Aunt Dinah.'"

After finishing her History lesson, Susan Jane picked up her English book. She was studying about the rising action, the climax, and the falling action of a story. She did not know what these terms meant, so she asked:

"Aunt Dinah, what is the climax of a story?"

"I jes' don't know what de climax ob a story is but Ben sartinly do chaw climax."

Then Susan Jane began to study Latin until she came to the question, "What are the principal parts of possum?" Of course she went to Aunt Dinah.

She asked, "Aunt Dinah, what are the principal parts of possum?"

Aunt Dinah answered, "De principal parts ob a pussum am de head, de four legs, de body, en tail."

I am afraid Susan Jane didn't make very good grades on her lessons the next day.

Mary Smith, '27.

WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF—

Miss Thomas should smoke a cigar?

Miss Finks should say "ain't"?

Mr. Eckman should sing "Runnin' Wild"?

Miss Birdsong should really get angry?

Miss Hughes should hurry?

Professor Brugh should stop lecturing to the Seniors?

Livingston Sheppard should come to school in time for English class?

Haswell Sizer should grow tall?

Conway Smith should smile at a girl?

Joe Bones stopped saying "Let's see"?

Martha Derrick made "F" on English?

John Crowder made "A" on deportment?

Naomi Cannaday fixed her hair up?

Alyne Hurd stopped talking?

Margaret Brewer fell in love?

Audrey Sasher stopped "liking" Moore Harvey?

Alton Duncan stopped combing his hair?

Maxine Umberger tipped the scales at ninety-five?

Louise Dudley stopped laughing?

Howard Gilmer, Jr., stopped talking about the "Eastern shore"?

Margaret Dalton, '24.
Isabel Miller, '24.

BEGIN

The *Oriole* Staff has queer ideas;
I declare it is a sin—
They said to write something for *The Oriole*,
And now we must begin.

Begin is not as easy
As it appeared to be,
But I must be obliging—
On that we all agree.

I sat there and I waited,
(I honestly did try)
For a dandy inspiration
To drop down from the sky.

I waited and I waited,
No inspiration came,
And on that *Oriole* Staff
I just laid all the blame.

'Twas time to try another plan,
Of that I was aware.
I got right down to good hard work,
Myself I did not spare.

I toiled and labored, drudged away,
To try to make a rhyme.
This play I found to be the best,
It saved me just in time.

Mary Lowman, '27.

ECHO AND NARCISSUS

(Taken from the Myth)

Echo was a beautiful nymph, fond of the woods and hills, where she devoted herself to woodland sports. But she had one failing; she was fond of talking, and would have the last word. One day Juno was seeking her husband, who she had good reason to think, was amusing himself among the nymphs. Echo by her talk, tried to delay the goddess till the nymphs made their escape. When Juno discovered it, she said to Echo: "You shall lose the use of your voice except for one purpose—reply. You shall have the last word, but no power to speak first."

This nymph saw Narcissus, a beautiful youth, as he pursued the chase upon the mountains. She loved him and followed his footsteps. Oh! how she longed to address him, and win him to converse, but it was not in her power. One day the youth, being separated from his companions, shouted, "Who's here?" Echo replied, "Here." Narcissus looked around, but seeing no one, called out, "Come!" Echo answered, "Come." As no one came, Narcissus called again, "Why do you shun me?" Echo asked the same question. "Let us join one another," said the youth.

The maid answered with all her heart in the same words and hastened to the spot. He started back, exclaiming, "Hands off! I would rather die than you should have me!" "Have me," said she; but it was all in vain. He left her and she went to hide in the woods. From that time forth she lived in caves and among mountain cliffs. Her form faded with grief, until at last all her flesh shrank away. Her bones were changed into rocks, and there was nothing left to her but her voice. With that she is still ready to reply to anyone who calls her, and keeps up her old habit of having the last word.

Narcissus shunned all the rest of the nymphs, as he had done poor Echo. One day a maiden, who had in vain endeavored to attract him, prayed that he might sometime or other feel what it was to love and not have it returned. Her prayer was granted.

There was a clear fountain, with water like silver, where the grass grew fresh around it, and the rocks sheltered it from the sun. The youth came here one day, fatigued with hunting, hot

and thirsty. He stooped down to drink and saw his own image in the water. He stood gazing at those bright eyes, the rounded cheeks, the parted lips and the glow of health and exercise over all. He fell in love with himself.

He brought his lips near to take a kiss; he plunged his arms in to embrace the beloved object It fled at his touch, but returned again after a moment. He could not tear himself away; he talked with the supposed spirit. His tears fell into the water and disturbed the image. He entreated it to stay that he might gaze at it, if he could not touch it.

Thus he fanned the flame that consumed him until he lost all of his vigor and beauty, which had so charmed the nymph Echo. But she kept near him and when he cried, "Alas! alas!" she answered him with the same words. He pined away and died. The nymphs mourned for him and prepared a funeral pile to burn his body, but it was nowhere to be found. But in its place a flower, purple within and surrounded with white leaves, bears the name and preserves the memory of Narcissus.

Martha Derrick, '24.

OUR SCHOOL

There's a school in dear old Pulaski,
It's the best in all the land;
It is built on a firm foundation,
And not on one of sand.

It has the best teachers in all the land;
It's rules and regulations are the same,
And wherever we old schoolmates may go
We shall give it the same good name.

When we, as Seniors, leave this school,
And over the wide world roam,
We shall dream pleasant dreams of days gone by,
And of the school that was our own.

Louise Dudley, '24.


ATHLETICS
P.H.S.
ATLAS

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

OFFICERS

William Allison.....*President*
Marion Thomas.....*Vice-President*
Miss Finks.....*Secretary and Treasurer*

COACHES

Allen F. Hall.....*Football-Baseball*
Miss Birdsong.....*Basketball*

MANAGERS

Roby Sutherland.....*Football*
Howard Gilmer, Jr.....*Baseball*
Pauline Bopp.....*Basketball*

CAPTAINS

Clarence Miller.....*Football*
John Cox.....*Baseball*
Virginia Runion.....*Basketball*

MEMBERS

William Allison	Louise Dudley
Joe Bones	Alton Duncan
Lena Bones	Margaret Dyer
K. V. Brugh	H. Eckman
Pauline Bopp	Mary Fitzhugh
Carl Bunts	Evelyn Finks
Mary Burnette	Charles Gatewood
Robert Calfee	Howard Gilmer
Naomi Cannaday	Lila Gilmer
Alonzo Carper	Marvin Harden
Martha Cecil	Frank Jackson
Mary Cecil	Albert Kirkner
Billy Cheves	Walter Lewey
John Cox	Junior Lyon
George Crowder	Sam Matheney
Margaret Dalton	Foy McGuire
Martha Derrick	Allene Miller
Mary Draper	Isabel Miller
Catherine Dudley	Frances Mullins
Clarence Painter	Anna Smith
Tom Roberts	Conway Smith
Robert Runion	Mary Smith
Virginia Runion	Roby Sutherland
Thelma Richardson	Marion Thomas
Livingston Sheppard	William Thomas
Haswell Sizer	Louise Whitt



Athletic Council, '23-'24



Captain Clarence Miller

FOOTBALL SQUAD

TEAM

Harry Patteson — John Cox
Clarence Miller — Gillie Haislip
William Allison — Dewey Dalton
Alton Duncan — Livingston Sheppard
Delmas Gallimore — Matthew Gemmell
Robert Runion

SUBSTITUTES

Albert Kirkner — Joe Bones
Jack Haislip — Carl Bunts
Charles Gatewood



Football Squad

FOOTBALL SEASON 1924

Last season ended the high school career of some of Pulaski's most brilliant football products, such men as Allison, Duncan. Sheppard, Cox, Kirkner, Miller, and Patteson. While Pulaski did not score as many points as in some former seasons, she met and defeated the strongest teams in this section of the State.

Pulaski opened the season by defeating the Galax High team by the score of 2 to 0. Next she met the strong Christiansburg team who played to the tune 0 to 0. Coach Hall then carried a rather crippled team to Bristol where Pulaski took the count from this strong aggregation 19 to 0. Pulaski then journeyed to Bluefield to meet Beaver High where she struck her stride, easily taking her enemy into camp 34 to 12. After this game Pulaski never had her goal line crossed and never was forced to play a defensive game, on the other hand always taking the offensive from the first whistle. The fifth game was taken from Wytheville, 19 to 0, in easy fashion as indicated by Wytheville only making two first downs in the entire game. The sixth game proved to be a little less than a track meet with Radford which resulted a score of 76 to 0. Next came the strong Blacksburg aggregation bent on taking the sting out of the "good going" Yellow Jackets, but where could there a team be found who could take the measure of such a smooth running machine! This game was advertised as being the hardest game of the season, as the glory of the Blacksburg Warriors was heralded throughout Southwest Virginia. Yet they were let down as perhaps any High School team in the State would have been, to the tune of 26 to 0, with three first downs as their share of the bacon. The last game of the season was played with Emory and Henry Junior Varsity in a veritable sea of mud. The final score was 13 to 0 with Pulaski again wagging off with the long end of the numerals.

Thus the team of '23 ended its season with a record that will prove an inspiration to teams in succeeding years, and the work of such men as Allison, Patteson, and Duncan in the backfield, and Sheppard, Cox and Miller in the line, will long be remembered by lovers of the gridiron sport.

To Coach Allen F. Hall and his brother, King, goes the honor of producing a team with a brilliant record—a team which did a credit to itself, an honor to its Alma Mater and one of which any high school might justly be proud.

SCHEDULE

P. H. S.	2	at Pulaski	G. H. S.	0
P. H. S.	0	at Pulaski	C. H. S.	0
P. H. S.	0	at Bristol	B. H. S.	19
P. H. S.	34	at Bluefield	B. H. S.	12
P. H. S.	19	at Wytheville	W. H. S.	0
P. H. S.	76	at Pulaski	R. H. S.	0
P. H. S.	26	at Pulaski	B. H. S.	0
P. H. S.	13	at Pulaski	E. & H. Jr. Var.	0
Total	170			31

OUR TEAM

Up in the center goes the ball,
Pauline hits it first of all;
Then to Marion Thomas it flies,
And down the court with blows and sighs.
Opponent gets it—but what do we care?
For quick as lightning Dyer or Bopp is there.
Over their heads strong and hard,
Caught by the other side's ready guard.
But never think it ended here,
For good old Bones, of course, was near;
And then to Runion on the sly—
A Pulaski goal—we'll win or die!

Lillian Lowman, '26.



Captain Virginia Runion

BASKETBALL

TEAM

Pauline Bopp.....Jumping Center
Marion Thomas.....Side Center
Lena Bones.....Forward
Virginia Runion.....Forward
Margaret Bopp.....Guard
Margaret Dyer.....Guard

SUBSTITUTES

Lila Gilmer Frances Mullins
Mary Fitzhugh



Basketball Squad

1923-1924 BASKETBALL SEASON

CHAMPIONS OF SOUTHWEST VIRGINIA

The 1923-1924 season opened with a game between Dublin and Pulaski on our outdoor court. This was a victory for us, the score being 26 to 1. Our next game was in Pembroke on November the third. They had a good team but the victory went to P. H. S. by a score of 26 to 8. Our first game on the new Parish House court was played November the twenty-third with Pearisburg, the champions of Giles County. Pulaski again showed what she could do and the score was 79 to 24 in our favor. Wytheville next went down in defeat, here, the score being 35 to 6.

Our next "royal victory" against odds and the other odds was in Bluefield, West Virginia, February the ninth. There we defeated "Beaver High" on a two division court with West Virginia rules by a score of 19 to 15. February the twenty-first saw Bristol, Virginia, lose out here, the score being 13 to 6. Next came our first game with Roanoke and we showed them that Southwest Virginia had a real team this year. The Maroon and White went down before the Orange and Black by the score of 12 to 9. Following this we defeated Norton 40 to 3, here, winning again the championship of the Fifth District.

On March the fifteenth, the champions of the Fourth and Fifth Districts played here in the semi-finals of the State contest. It was a great game, the first half the score being 10 to 9 in Roanoke's favor and in the words of the referee, Miss Graham, "The most evenly matched teams I've ever seen. I believe it will end in a tie." But luck deserted us when Margaret and Pauline Bopp were put out on technical fouls in the first half and the score ended 25 to 14 in favor of Roanoke, who will meet the next winning team for the State championship.

SCHEDULE

P. H. S.	26	at Pulaski	D. H. S.	1
P. H. S.	26	at Pembroke	P. H. S.	8
P. H. S.	79	at Pulaski	P. H. S.	24
P. H. S.	35	at Pulaski	W. H. S.	6
P. H. S.	19	at Bluefield	B. H. S.	15
P. H. S.	13	at Pulaski	B. H. S.	6
P. H. S.	12	at Pulaski	R. H. S.	9
P. H. S.	40	at Pulaski	N. H. S.	3
P. H. S.	14	at Pulaski	R. H. S.	25
Total	264			97



Captain John Cox

BASEBALL PROSPECTS FOR 1924

With a large majority of the old men back, the Baseball team of '24 should be the best ever. We are also very fortunate to have a professional player as Coach. "Doc" Ayers, as he is known among the boys, is to be with the team every evening possible and with the help of Coach Hall, the High School should have a very good chance for the State title. The league schedule for Pulaski includes Blacksburg, Radford, Christiansburg and Salem.


ORGANIZATIONS



Monogram Club

MONOGRAM CLUB

OFFICERS

Pauline Bopp.....*President*
Livingston Sheppard.....*Vice-President*
Margaret Dyer.....*Secretary*
Carl Bunts.....*Treasurer*

MEMBERS

William Allison
Joe Bones
Lena Bones
Margaret Bopp
Pauline Bopp
Carl Bunts
John Cox
Dewey Dalton
Alton Duncan
Margaret Dyer
Mary Fitzhugh
Delmas Gallimore
Charles Gatewood
Matthew Gemmell
Howard Gilmer
Lila Gilmer
Gillie Haislip
Jack Haislip
Albert Kirkner
Robert Runion
Virginia Runion
Livingston Sheppard
Marion Thomas



Helpus Tappa Keg (Glee Club)

HELPUS TAPPA KEG

Alyne Hurd ..... *Director*
Livingston Sheppard ..... *Assistant Director*
Margaret Dalton ..... *Secretary*
Alton Duncan ..... *Treasurer*
Martha Derrick ..... *Pianist*
Howard Gilmer, Jr ..... *Traps*
Marvin Harden ..... *Violinist*
Margaret Dalton ..... *Ukulele*

Voices

John Cox
Howard Gilmer, Jr.
Frank Jackson
Alton Duncan
Marvin Harden
Livingston Sheppard



D. I. W. K. Club

D. I. W. K.

OFFICERS

"Tode" Sheppard ..... *President*
"Nat" Hurd ..... *Vice-President*
"Pal" Wohlford ..... *Secretary-Treasurer*
"Hannah" Carson ..... *Reporter*

Motto: *"Get your hair cut short like mine"*
Mascot: *Head Bands*

MEMBERS

"Polly" Burnette
"Hannah" Carson
"Jim" Cummings
"Nat" Hurd
"Dump" Hurst
"Turkie" Kirkner
"Curls" Sasher
"Tode" Sheppard
"Ann" Smith
"Chick" Snyder
"Empty" Thomas
"Pal" Wohlford
"Etchie" Lewey



Rapunzel Club

RAPUNZEL CLUB

OFFICERS

Margaret Dalton.....*President*
Jeanette Ray.....*Vice-President*
Bernice Dewese.....*Secretary*
Martha Derrick.....*Treasurer*

Motto: *"Where there's length there's strength."*
Password: *Beware of the cuff buttons.*
Emblem: *Maidenhair fern.*
Mascot: *Hairnet.*
Colors: *Brown and Gold.*

MEMBERS

Pauline Bopp
Margaret Brewer
Sylvia Byrd
Naomi Cannaday
Margaret Dalton
Martha Derrick
Bernice Dewese
Louise Dudley
Allene Miller
Jeanette Ray
Thelma Richardson
Virginia Roberts
Beatrice Webb



Bachelors' Club

BACHELORS' CLUB

MEMBERS

Roby Sutherland — Howard Gilmer
Clarence Painter — Carl Bunts
Honorary Member, Professor K. V. Brugh

Epitaph

"Alone! alone!
All, all alone!
List to the bachelors'
Pitiful moan."

Motto:
"Love many, hate none; stay single, and have your fun."

Miscellany

"MAGGIE AND JIGGS"

The "Maggie and Jiggs" contest was entered into with the object of raising funds for the Athletic Association. The plan was to choose two competitive teams to get subscriptions for the Ladies' Home Journal. Martha Derrick was appointed leader of the "Maggie Division" with William Allison as assistant, and Roby Sutherland, leader of the "Jiggs Division" with Virginia Runion as assistant. Howard Gilmer, Jr., was treasurer for the contest. It was to continue for one week, the losers entertaining the winners at the end of that time. Each member of the "Maggie Division" was given a red ribbon, and each member of the "Jiggs Division," a blue ribbon. There was much enthusiasm and pep shown throughout the entire week, it being a close race. There was a great deal of excitement when the final score was announced—"Jiggs" winning 77 to 70.

Gray Baxter was awarded a fountain pen for getting the greatest number of subscriptions among the girls, William Thomas being the winner among the boys. Every member getting three or more subscriptions was given a pencil.

The "Maggie Division" gave the "Jiggs Division" a "weenie" roast which will always remain a memorable occasion to those who were present.

AM I INTRUDING

HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM
Pulaski, Virginia
April 22, 1924

CAST

(In order of their appearance)

Mrs. Hastings, *the Housekeeper*.....Sylvia Byrd
Blair Hoover, *the Adventurer*.....Marvin Harden
Earnest Rathburn, *Jane's Secretary*.....Alonzo Carper
Marjory Vare, *the Elder Daughter*.....Alyne Hurd
Dickie Waldron, *a Romanticist*.....Howard Gilmer, Jr.
Mona, *the Maid*.....Jeanette Ray
Horace Vare, *the Father*.....Livingston Sheppard
Violet Vare, the *Younger Daughter*.....Marion Thomas
Peter, *devoted to Vi*.....Albert Kirkner
Dora, *a Friend of Vi's*.....Margaret Dalton
Gerald Mays, *Jerry from Sage Creek*.....Alton Duncan
Jane, *Vare's Niece*.....Martha Derrick

Place: The entire action of the play occurs in the living room of the Vare home on Long Island, at some distance from New York City.

Time: The present.

Act I. A spring morning. Jerry intrudes.

Act II. Late the next day. Jerry takes a hand.

Act III. The following morning. Jerry untangles the thread.

WHO'S WHO AT P. H. S.

Most Popular



Martha Derrick



Roby Sutherland

Most Athletic



Lena Bones



William Allison

Best Looking



Audrey Sasher



Livingston Sheppard

Flappiest Flapper and Shiekiest Shiek



Marion Thomas



Roby Sutherland

Best Leaders



Martha Derrick



Roby Sutherland

Man Hater and Woman Hater



Margaret Brewer



Otis Spraker

Most Musical



Virginia Runion



Marvin Harden

Freshest Freshmen



June Hurd



Wesley Johnson

Best All Round Seniors



Alyne Hurd



Howard Gilmer, Jr.



JOKES

Jokes

Mr. Eckman—John, what is the purest water known?

John Cox—Rain water.

Mr. Eckman—Why?

John—Because it comes from above.

* * *

OLD HOME TOWN

Pauline Bopp—Hap, lend me your knife.

Haswell Sizer (looking up about half asleep)—Huh, save my life?

* * *

Mr. Eckman (in talking about carbon dioxide)—Sylvia, if the dampers of a stove were not properly adjusted, what would the fire do?

Sylvia Byrd—Go out.

* * *

Speaking of small things, Billy Cheves uses a boat turned sideways for a bath house.

* * *

Miss Birdsong—Clarence, you and Livingston stop talking.

Clarence Miller—What did you say?

Livingston Sheppard—O h ! Clarence, run up there and see what she wants.

* * *

Rhoda Sheppard—Why are you mailing all those empty envelopes?

James Cummings—I am cutting classes in a correspondence school.

Wesley Johnson—Miss Birdsong, may I go and see Mr. Brugh?

Miss Birdsong—No.

Wesley—I just want to give him something he's not looking for.

Tom Roberts—What?

Wesley—My tuition.

* * *

(In chemistry class)—Pauline—What kind of an atom does Pb represent?

Alyne Hurd—Pauline Bopp.

* * *

Mildred Carson to Louise Kirkner—Louise, have you read the "Last of the Mohicans?"

Louise—I must confess I havent read the first of them yet.

* * *

Mr. Eckman—What do you do if you get acid on your clothes?

Howard Gilmer—Patch 'em.

* * *

Mr. Eckman (in chemistry class)—What happens when oxygen and hydrogen unite?

Marvin Harden—W h y- e r- they mix.

* * *

Mr. Eckman—What three words are used most in the class room?

Louise Dudley—I don't know.

Mr. Eckman—Correct.

* * *

Alonzo Carper (talking to "Hap" Sizer)—Mamie would be a pretty good teacher, if she knew any thing to teach.

Mrs. Harden—Marvin says he just broke two of the best records in P. H. S.

Mr. Harden—Great snakes, something else we have to pay for, I guess, like those glass jars that he broke in the laboratory last week.

* * *

RONALD POWELL'S MOTTO

"It is better to remain silent and be called a fool, than to speak and remove all doubt."

* * *

Jeanette Ray—I read Alonzo's "Ivanhoe," didn't you, Billy?

Bill Cheves—No, I read Scott's.

* * *

Mr. Eckman (in chemistry class)—What is a precipitate?

Alyne Hurd—Something that jumps down.

* * *

Miss Finks—Jeanette, was the queen responsible for the king's death?

Jeanette Ray—Yes, because she married him.

* * *

Alton (walking into Miss Fink's room)—Miss Finks, this is the coziest room I've been in yet.

Alton (turning aside)—Now she will pass me on English.

* * *

Every one laughed and Mr. Eckman asked what the joke was.

John Cox—Ronald is married.

Mr. Eckman—Huh! I don't think that's any joke.

William Allison—Is that stunning looking girl a teacher?

Howard Gilmer—Yes, certainly, her pupils are in her eyes.

* * *

Mrs. Thomas (to Marion, coming down to breakfast late)—Did that young man kiss you last night?

"Now, mother, do you suppose he came all the way from Bonsack to make eyes at the gold fish?"

* * *

Tom Roberts, given to admiring the pretty girls of the city as they go down the street, found himself following one for them one sunny afternoon, hoping to get a glimpse of her face, Finally she turned, "Hello! Tom," said his sister Virginia, smiling on him, "Better run home, dear, mother's waiting for you."

* * *

June Hurd—I just put my hand on a hot iron; what must I do?

Alyne Hurd—Read Carlyle's "Essay on Burns."

* * *

Mr. Eckman—What is space?

Margaret Dyer—I have it in my head, sir, but I can't explain it.

* * *

John Cox—What is economy, father?

Mr. Cox—Economy, my son, is a way of spending money without getting any fun out of it.

"Baby" Haislip—Say, there's a football player out here wants his picture taken.

Photographer—Full face?

"Baby"—No, half back.

* * *

Marvin Harden—If potassium iodide would alcohol barium?

Livingston Sheppard—No, but dynamite.

* * *

Miss Finks wrote on back of English paper, "Please write more legibly."

Joe Bones—What was that you wrote on my paper yesterday?

* * *

Carl Bunts (disgusted at show)—Horse's neck!

Mary Draper—Do they?

* * *

John Calfee—I am speaking for the future.

Marshall Bassett—Yes, and if you don't hurry up it'll be here.

* * *

Frances Mullins—I know a person who lives on onions alone.

Margaret Dyer—Well, any one who eats onions ought to live alone.

* * *

Miss Thomas (in history class)—Men spend half of their income for food and a sixth for clothes.

Livingston Sheppard—Yes, I was just debating whether I would eat dinner today or go to the show tonight.

Frank Jackson—What part of the body is the fray, Miss Finks?

Miss Finks—Fray? What are you talking about?

Frank—This book says Ivanhoe was wounded in the fray.

* * *

She—Whenever I see Gillie playing football, I imagine he is calling on me.

He—Why, honey, does he make a football out of you?

She—No, but he breaks through my interference.

* * *

Lila Gilmer—Look at the man running away with the ball.

Catherine Dudley—Well, maybe he is tired playing.

Lila—I'll bet he's sorry now; look at them pile on him.

* * *

HEARD AT DRESSING

Livingston Sheppard—These shoes are too small, damn it. I don't believe I'll ever get them on till I've worn them a spell.

* * *

Charles Boley—What is the passing grade here, "D" isn't it?

George Crowder—Yeh, but last year I passed two courses with "ease."

* * *

Her eyes say, "Dear, I love you,"
And I'd marry her, I would—
But her lips, they say, "I seen her,"
"I done" and "used to could."

Alton Duncan—What is more to be desired in an accident than presence of mind?

Carl Bunts—I don't know, what?

Alton—Absence of body.

* * *

Prof. Brugh (to tardy student)—Why are you late?

Livingston Sheppard—Well, a sign down here—

Prof.—Well, what has the sign got to do with it?

Livingston—The sign said, "School zone; slow down."

* * *

If wishes were horses, beggars might ride.

* * *

WANTED

A smile—James Miles.

To be popular—"Maggie" and "Jiggs."

To be swell—Otis Spraker.

To make "Goo goo" eyes—Conway Smith.

Less love and more common sense—Marion Thomas.

More time to primp—Naomi Cannaday.

Another laugh—Daisy Lou Matheney.

A memory—Isabel Miller.

A few more girls—Livingston Sheppard.

Something to do—Alton Duncan.

More worlds to conquer—Howard Gilmer.

Less sentiment—Margaret Brewer.

To be athletic—Anna Smith.

More golden reports—the Senior Class.

For rent—an alarm clock by an old lady with Swiss movements.

* * *

Wanted by Frank Jackson—A pair of breeches for bow legs.

* * *

'Tis love that makes the arm go around.

* * *

LOST—(1) Somewhere between the post office and the school house a Waterman fountain pen coming home from lunch.

(2) A red sweater with William Thomas sewed in the neck.

* * *

Story writers are queer animals. Their tales grow right out of their heads.

* * *

Little Willie considers getting a thing through his head a simple matter.

* * *

Once I heard a mother utter,
"Daughter, go and shut the shutter."
"Shutter's shut," the daughter uttered,
"I can't shut it any shutter."

* * *

A man that bets may not be a good man, but a man that doesn't bet is no better.

* * *

"The lightning-bug is a funny bird,
The poor thing has no mind,
He goes on stumbling through the world
With his head-light on behind."

The more than usual lack of intelligence among the students that morning got under the professor's skin.

"Class is dismissed," he said, exasperated.

"Please don't flap your ears as you pass out."

* * *

Am I or am I not?
I am.
If I am not, what the duce am I?

* * *

Joke Editor (with a yawn and a stretch)—I've read them all over and haven't cracked a smile.

* * *

No matter how much midnight oil ye editor burns on getting out his humor department, some one else always says, "I've heard that one before."

* * *

When the plumber makers a mistake he charges double for it. When a carpenter makes a mistake it's just what he expected. When a preacher makes a mistake no one knows the difference; but when an editor makes a mistake—tweet, tweet!

* * *

Junior—That girl over there is a live wire.

Senior—Introduce me; I want to be shocked.

* * *

We knew not why his tie was neat and always neatly tied, until we pulled it; back it flew. "A snappy tie," we cried.

"Well, I slipped up on you, anyway, said the man to the banana peel, as he fell on the sidewalk.

* * *

"I'm nobody's fool," she declared.

"Be mine," he offered generously.

* * *

Teacher—Some terrible things can be caught from kissing.

Bobby—That's the truth! You ought to see the poor fish my sister caught that way.

* * *

Yes, it's true, some people are so dumb that they think bridges were built to shade the fish.

* * *

"Let me introduce Mr. Fish, he is an expert swimmer."

"Oh, yes, take him down and let him enjoy himself in the pool room."

* * *

Lady (purchasing thermometer)—And would you be so kind to set it to sixty-five, because that's what the doctor says I'm to keep the room at.

* * *

"I wish now," said the lecturer "to tax your memory."

A wail in the audience: "Has it come to that?"

* * *

"My good man, you should begin at the bottom and work up."

"It can't be done in my line. I'm a grave digger."

When the donkey saw the zebra
He began to switch his tail;
"Well I never," was his comment,
"There's a mule that's been in jail."

* * *

"Charmed, I am sure," said the watch chain as it was put on.

* * *

"What are you going to do with your week-end?"

"Put my hat on it."

* * *

"Have you ever been married?" asked the judge.

"Ye-es," stammered the prisoner.

"To whom?"

"A woman, sir," answered the guilty one.

"Of course it was a woman," snapped the judge. "Did you ever hear of any one marrying a man?"

"Yes, sir," the prisoner said, brightening, "my sister did."

* * *

Stage manager—All right, run up the curtain.

Green stagehand—Say, watcha think I am, a squirrel?

* * *

Smile if it kills you, and you will die with a grin on your face.

* * *

Alonzo Carper—I am indebted to you for all I learned in your course.

Prof. Brugh—Not at all; it was a mere trifle.

He tried to cross the railroad track
Before a rushing train;
They put the pieces in a sack
But couldn't find the brain.

* * *

"A fool," said the professor to the student who asked a catch question, "can ask things a wise man can't answer."

"Is that the reason," asked a student in the back row, "why I flunked last term in this subject?"

* * *

Mamma—Did you hear me when I called you this morning?

Willie—Yes.

Mamma—Why didn't you answer, then?

Willie—Couldn't think of anything to say.

* * *

Visitor—What is the hardest thing to learn about farming?

William Allison—Getting up in the morning at five o'clock.

* * *

Alyne Hurd (talking to Theodore Hall)—Theodore, you make me sick.

Theodore—I am glad that I am good for something.

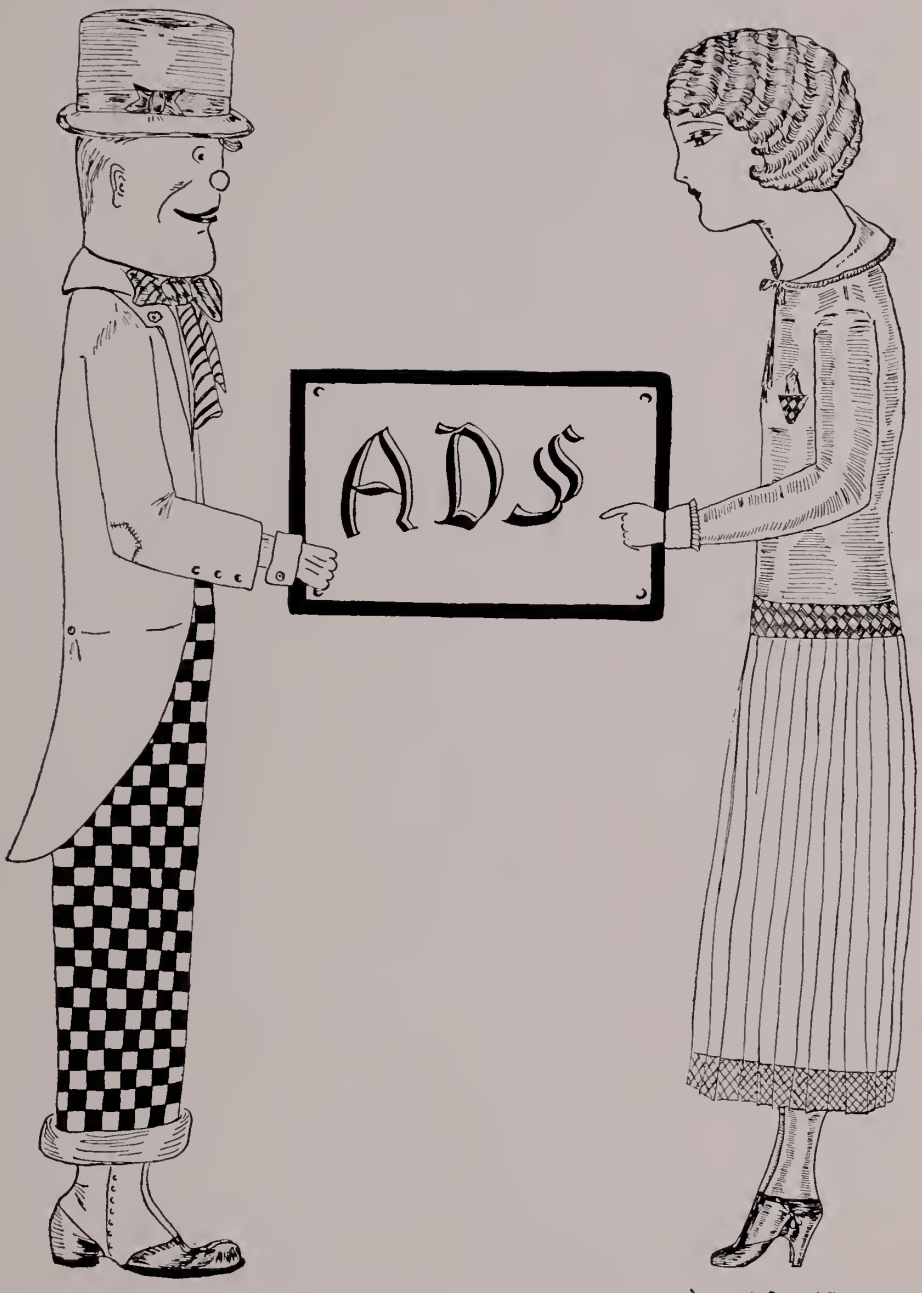
* * *

Mr. Eckman---Late again.

Marvin Harden—Not a word, professor; so am I.

* * *

Daisy Lou Matheney—I don't understand why women cannot become medical men.


ADS



GREETINGS

TO

THE CLASS OF 1924

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Rotary Club

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'Phone 123

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